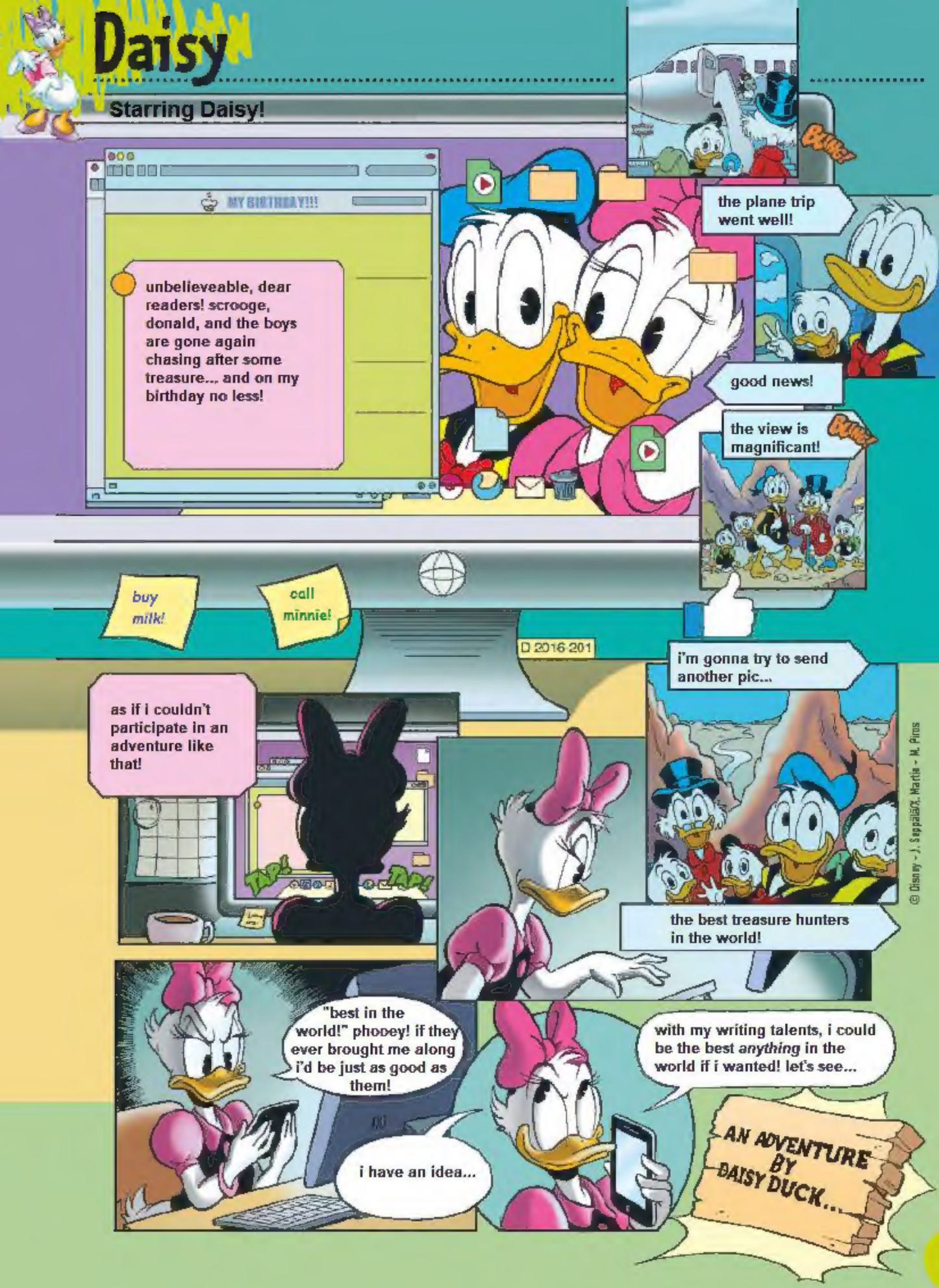
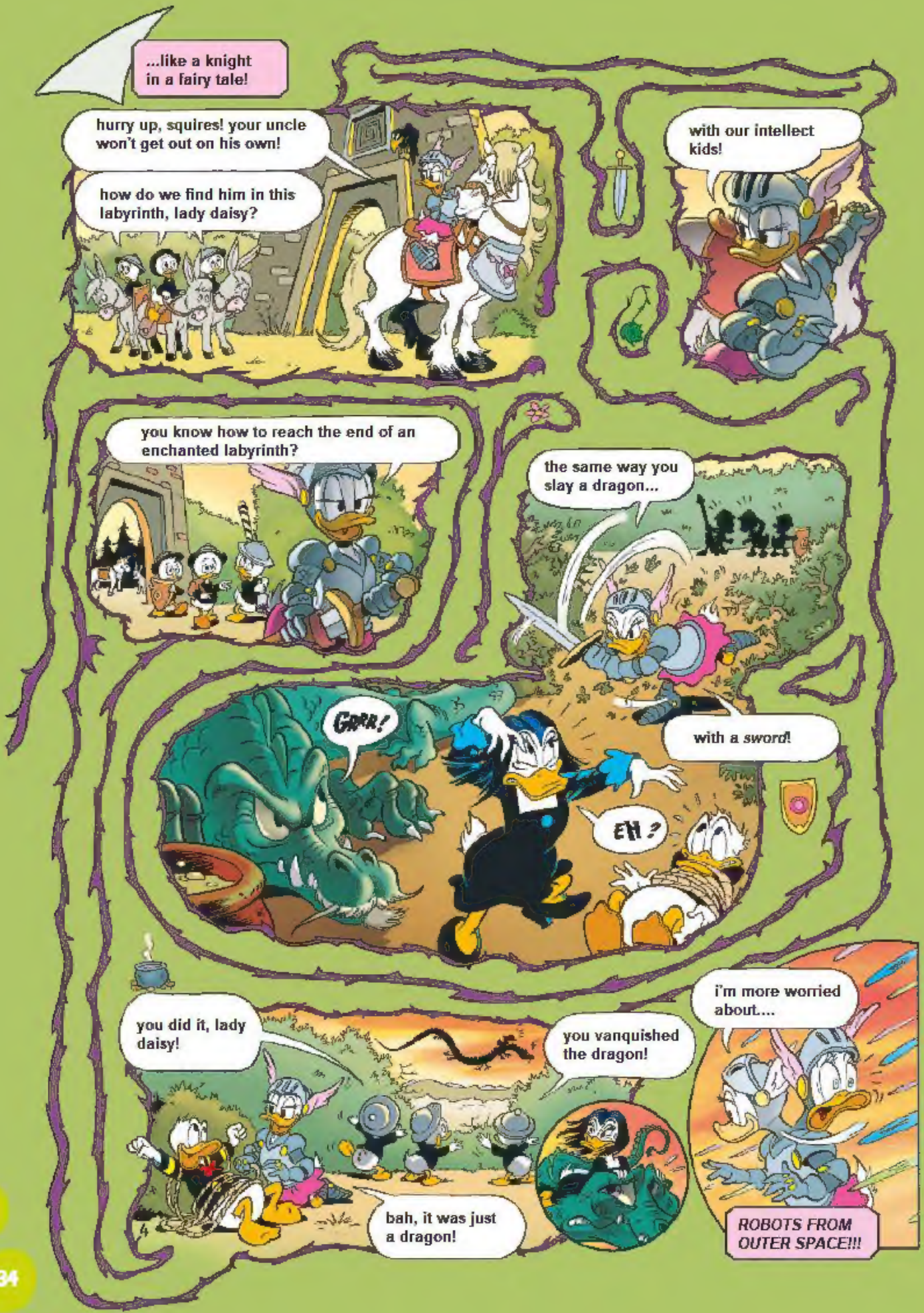
Starring Daisy!


BLING!
the plane trip went well!
good news!
the view is magnificant!
BLING!
MY BIRTHDAY!!!
unbelieveable, dear readers! scrooge, donald, and the boys are gone again chasing after some treasure... and on my birthday no less!
buy milk!
call minnie!
2016 201
i'm gonna try to send another pic...
as if i couldn't participate in an adventure like that!
TAP!
TAP!
the best treasure hunters in the world!
"best in the world!" phooey! if they ever brought me along i'd be just as good as them!
with my writing talents, i could be the best *anything* in the world if i wanted! let's see...
i have an idea...
AN ADVENTURE BY DAISY DUCK...

© Disney - J. Seppälä/K. Martin - M. Pinto

after weeks of traversing the jungle, crossing mountains and tormentuous rivers, our heroine finally reached her destination and discovered...
the diamond crab of king quetzal!
hey! we saw it first!
well i hope you got a good look!
who's the best now?
BRAOUM!
BRAOUM!
oof...
now, she needed to return home! she needed...
hmm... what if i wrote...

...a romance?
it was captain gladstone: the most elegant duck in all the seven seas!
my respects, kind madame.
eh? hello!
this necklace will delight you! don't you think so?
oh! it's magificent!
the man was as beautiful as an angel. why, there wasn't anything about him that she didn't like! everything came to him so easily!
do you want another?
then get digging!
CLONC!
she was ready to succumb to her destiny, when suddenly time stopped. there he was.
HOP !
WAK!
HA, HA, HA !
OH, DONALD !
the humble and handsome mariner was the man of her dreams! together, they went and set sail for the horizon...
NO, NO, NO !
argh! get this crab offa me!
not a romance! i want to ride a horse myself!

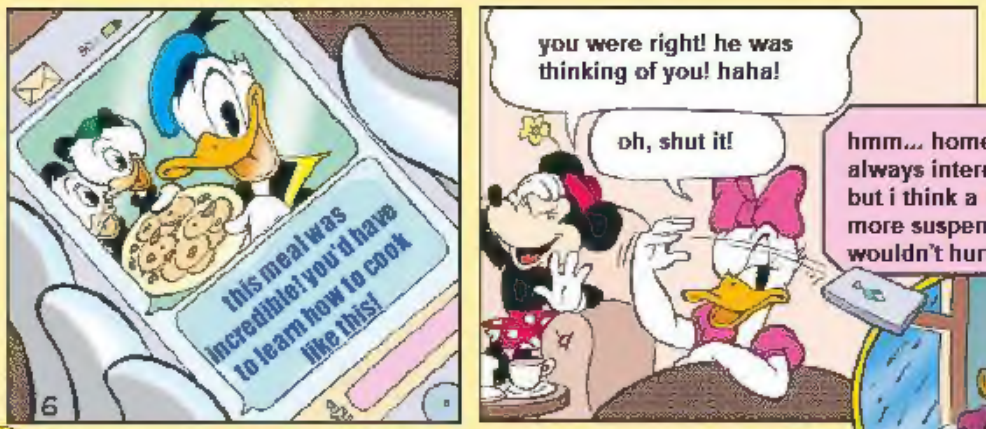

...like a knight in a fairy tale!
hurry up, squires! your uncle won't get out on his own!
how do we find him in this labyrinth, lady daisy?
with our intellect kids!
you know how to reach the end of an enchanted labyrinth?
the same way you slay a dragon...
with a sword!
GRRR!
EH?
you did it, lady daisy!
you vanquished the dragon!
bah, it was just a dragon!
i'm more worried about....
ROBOTS FROM OUTER SPACE!!!

dear readers, i think you would appreciate a little science fiction!
look! those robots are going to seize control of our planet!
WHIZZ!
ZAP! ZAP!
quick, commander donald, let's take shelter!
EH, DONALD ?
that only the duck defender had the key to stop the diabolical robots and save the planet!
the laser cannons fired everywhere! she needed to act quickly, but paperinik was just about to spoil everything. he didn't know...
don't worry captain daisy! you have the best superhero in the galaxy to protect you!
you can thank me later!
the best superhero huh?
why don't you do some reflecting, blasted bot!
ZAP! ZAP!
ZING! ZING!
i think someone will have to thank *me* later!
oh no! here come the gorgoliens!
the whomst?
that alien race lacked pity, had a gargantuan appetite, & ignored good table manners. their slimy tentacles-
eugh! this is getting gross!
5

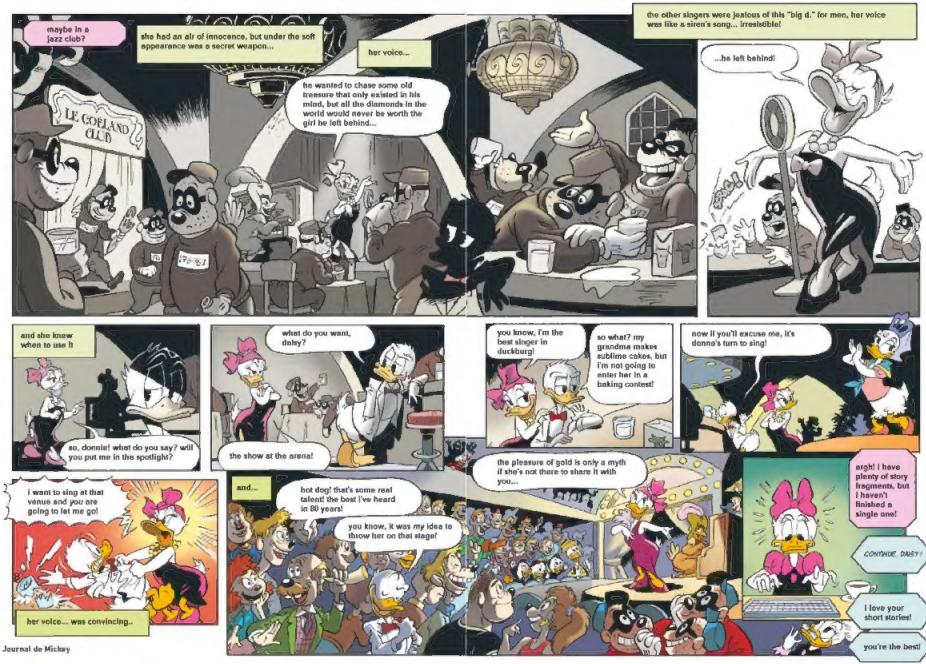
not realistic enough! dear readers, what if i simply told you about my birthday?

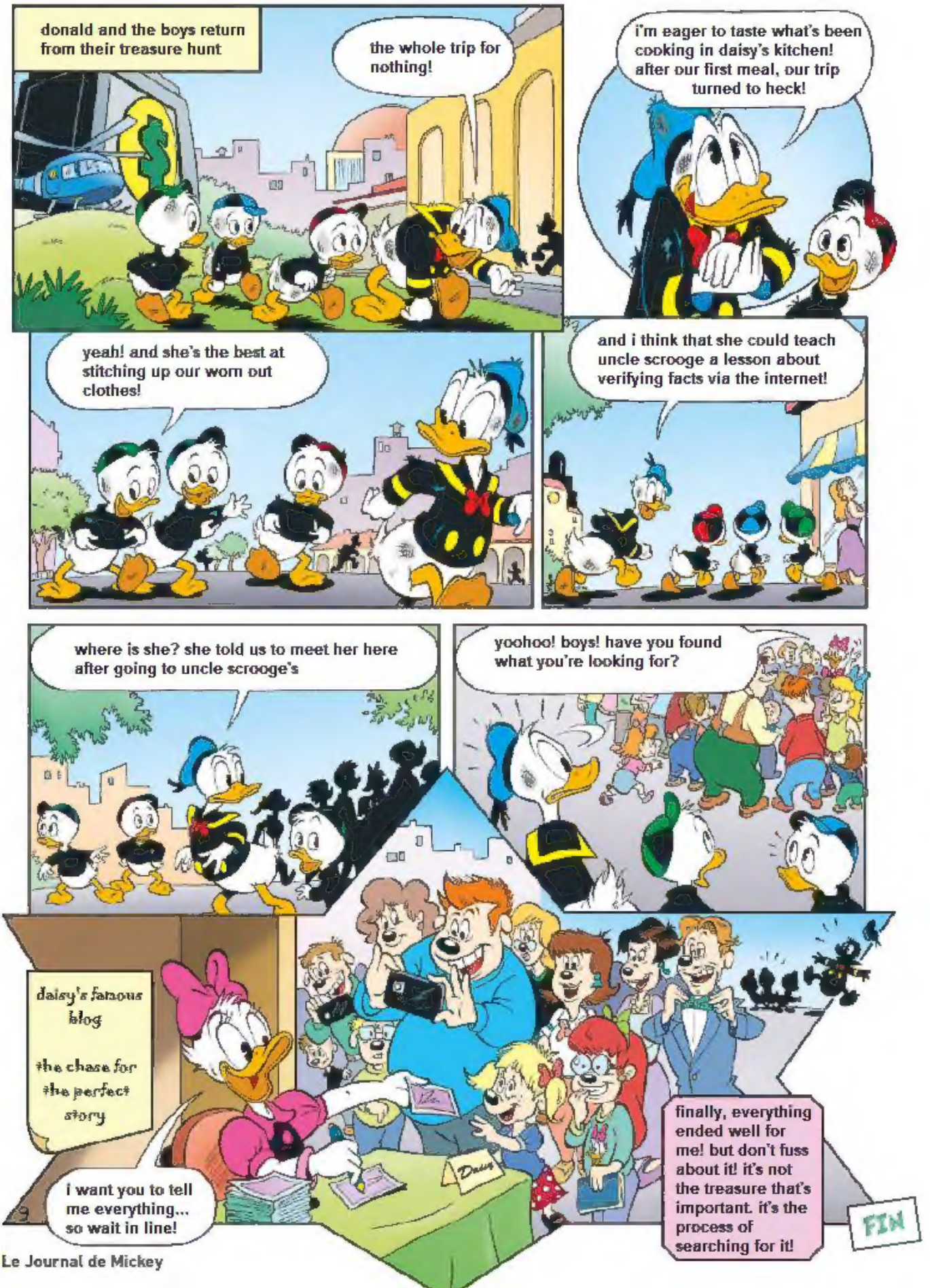
minnie has to drop by and i'm going to make her a cake using this recipe
hmm... not easy!
finally in the oven.. i wonder how much time it needs to cook!

i didn't think donald would be gone for your birthday!
i bet he's thinking of me!
speak of the devil... he sent me a text message!
show me!


this meal was incredible! you'd have to learn how to cook like this!
you were right! he was thinking of you! haha!
oh, shut it!
hmm... home life is always interesting, but i think a little more suspense wouldn't hurt.

the night was black and the tempest raged on. the howling wind was the only sound that could pierce the impenetrable obscurity and incessant hammering of the rain. it was a terrible night...
why are you watching a horror movie? that can't be good for kids!
we're not scared... we-
POP!
super! now the power is out!
i'm here. just wait a second...
w-what are you doing, aunt daisy?
CLING!
a-aunt daisy?
aunt daisy?
SCRATCH!
aunt daisy! what was that?
calm down, i'm trying to-
SCRATCH!
BOUM!
AAARGH!
calm down. it was just the tree branches playing tricks on you...
there's nothing to be afraid of...
lousy umbrella!
hmm... i don't think horror is the genre for me... but i wonder where those bandits went. let's see...


maybe in a jazz club?
she had an air of innocence, but under the soft appearance was a secret weapon...
her voice...
he wanted to chase some old treasure that only existed in his mind, but all the diamonds in the world would never be worth the girl he left behind...
LE GOELAND CLUB
the other singers were jealous of this "big d." for men, her voice was like a siren's song... irresistible!
...he left behind!
and she knew when to use it
so, donnie! what do you say? will you put me in the spotlight?
what do you want, daisy?
the show at the arena!
you know, I'm the best singer in duckburg!
so what? my grandma makes sublime cakes, but I'm not going to enter her in a baking contest!
now if you'll excuse me, it's donna's turn to sing!
i want to sing at that venue and you are going to let me go!
her voice... was convincing..
and...
hot dog! that's some real talent the best I've heard in 80 years!
you know, it was my idea to throw her on that stage!
the pleasure of gold is only a myth if she's not there to share it with you...
argh! I have plenty of story fragments, but I haven't finished a single one!
CONTINUE, DAISY!
I love your short stories!
you're the best!


donald and the boys return from their treasure hunt
the whole trip for nothing!
i'm eager to taste what's been cooking in daisy's kitchen! after our first meal, our trip turned to heck!
yeah! and she's the best at stitching up our worn out clothes!
and i think that she could teach uncle scrooge a lesson about verifying facts via the internet!
where is she? she told us to meet her here after going to uncle scrooge's
yoohoo! boys! have you found what you're looking for?
daisy's famous blog
the chase for the perfect story
i want you to tell me everything... so wait in line!
finally, everything ended well for me! but don't fuss about it! it's not the treasure that's important. it's the process of searching for it!
FIN